

State of Union

President touts his
laundry list to supporters,

raucous. Other band,
save when he fingers
schemes they feel

they've birthed, sits further down
on its hands. Why even be present
in such a pickling? For ritual and

for face time. Gangs
of Faces already too
familiar, collapsed from

the gravity of political angst.
Let's vary the song and
send OUT the clowns.